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AL. KRYWOLT
COLEMAN, ALTA.

The Coleman Journal

Most Effective Advertising Medium reaching the People of Town and District. The Journal goes into the Homes.

VOLUME 30—No. 35

The Journal, Coleman, Alberta Wed., Dec. 23, 1959

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**Remington
Portable**

Typewriters

What, Indeed, Is Christmas?



What, indeed, is this holiday, that we rush and tear about, decorating trees and mantelpieces, giving gifts and gathering about the festive board?

What, indeed, is this holiday that we must deck the halls with boughs of holly and dangle mistletoe from the chandelier? In the midst of the trappings and traditions that we have gathered for generations, what can we say about the Christmas?

Christmas is more than an occasion; it is more than an anniversary; and much more than a mere holiday. Christmas is the birth of CHRIST... because He was born, because He is.

"For on this day is born unto the world a Saviour"... What more to be said about Christmas than that we must be reminded that CHRIST was born, that He is with us, always, the Hope and the Light, the Promise and the Fulfillment.

Every man must fulfill the meaning of Christmas within his own heart. Our customs, decorations, gift giving—everything else associated with Christmas is imitation, an idle echo, if we do not recognize and accept that Christmas is with us because Christ is with us...always.





In harmony with this joyous season...we extend our best wishes for the happiest holiday ever.

Salus' General Store

West Coleman



PEP'S COFFEE SHOP

Main Street, Coleman



OFFICERS and MEMBERS of
Coleman Canadian Legion, Branch No. 9

Christmas and New Year's Business Hours:

XMAS DAY Open from 10 to 12 a.m.,
2 to 4 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m.

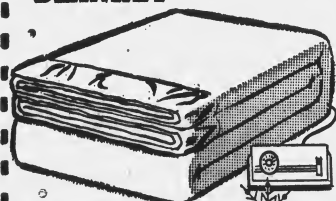
NEW YEAR'S DAY Open from 10 to 12 a.m.
2 to 4 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m.

CLOSED Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve
at 8 p.m.

KANANASKIS SERVICE STATION

Rest Assured...
of wonderful, weightless
warmth all night
with an

ELECTRIC BLANKET



CALGARY POWER LTD.
invite you
to watch their Christmas broadcast
"The Little Match Girl"
on your local TV station

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Christmas is here again — the day that means so much to so many hearts and lands all around the world. Yet, like the four small boys in the Christmas concert who were supposed to carry the letters S T A R onto the stage not mixed up and appeared on stage mixed up and came on in reverse—spelling R A T S—it is easy to get all mixed up about Christmas and reverse its meaning from joy to drudgery.

Christmas means so much more than words can say — just like "love" means so much more than any word can express. Yet the poetic images of the Christmas story catches a great deal of the meaning of Christmas.

There is the star — something out of this world, lighting earth's darkness.

There is the angel choir singing of a great joy that still inspires our Christmas choirs.

There is the great gift — and still one finds Christmas in the heart, not in getting or grudgingly giving, but in giving more of ourselves than we usually do, sharing our joys and our wealth and our very selves with others.

The veriest pagan can feel part of this spirit, if he will, for the idea that Christ seeks only to enter those hearts that already know Him at Christmas is absurd as saying that on the First Christmas, when no one knew Him, Christ came only for those who already knew Him. We might ponder, as we seek Him, that He has already sought us.

Long ago Pascal wrote, as if Christ were speaking to those who find Him: "Thou wouldst not have sought Me, hadst thou not already found Me."

Christmas, in one sense at least, is the meeting place for both God's and man's longings to love and give.

May Christ come to you—and for you and through you—so that you will be able not only to come to Him—but to come, joyful and triumphant, no matter what life offers, in the Bethlehem in your hearts.

The church did not invent Christmas, although it is responsible for having it celebrated because it did not invent Christ. To God in His great love be all the glory, for the coming of Christ is all His doing and not the churches.

The church cannot give you Christmas, nor take it away from you—but it has been the church which brought the Christ story to men all down the ages. It was the church which changed a pagan holiday into a day of rejoicing, to celebrate the fact that unto us, one day, a Child was born — aye a Saviour.

All pagan holidays are a running away from life, self sedation, an escape from the reality of life. Christmas, one of the great Christian holidays, is a running to life with arms flung wide to embrace that love that first stretched out the Divine arms to reach unto you.

Our church joins with all other churches to wish you great joy this Christmas, and also offering to share our joy with you in the House of Worship this Christmas tide, or whenever you would remember Him with us all the year round in worship or service.

Rev. Rod MacAulay,
United Church of Canada,
Coleman - Hillcrest.

Coleman Grands Win Over The Ferne Rangers

The Fernie Rangers played their first game of the season at Coleman on Tuesday night, December 15 when they met the Grands. Final score was Coleman 19, Fernie 3.

The contest, which was the clearest of the season with no penalties being called, saw the Grands leading 7-1 after the first 20 minutes, increase their bulge to 16-1 after two periods and then outscore the outclassed Rangers 3-2 in the final frame.

Fred Churla poured in four tallies and added eight assists for the winners to take over the individual scoring lead in the five-team league — Churla now has 30 points.

Barry Fraser, Gerry Scodellaro and Dick Koentges added a hat trick each for the Grands, while Sklp Gettman and Ted Kryczka blinked the red light twice. Orle Cerney and Jim Nowasad managed the others.

Church McNamara, Ed Malenowski and Bob Serafini scored for the Rangers.

Rangers will get their second test in the league tomorrow night when they battle the league leading Cranbrook Selkirts in Cranbrook.

Pythian Sisters Elect Officers

Progressive Temple No. 3, Pythian Sisters of Coleman, held their monthly meeting in the I.O.O.F. hall on Wednesday, December 9th when the following officers were nominated and elected:

MEC, Sister Amy Milley.
ES, Sister Helen Neddo.
EJ, Sister Evelyn Hopkins.
M, Sister Ruth Findley.
Sec, Helen Hopkins.
Treas, Sister Alma Roughhead.
Protector, Sister Mary Haddas, of Blairmore.

Guard, Sister Frances Bartoletti.
PC, Sister Margaret Johnson.
Plumist, Sister Amy Penny.
GR, Sister Helen Neddo.
GAR, Sister Nellie Hotte.

Third year Trustee, Sister Rose Lant.

Second year Trustee, Sister Mary Haddas.

First year Trustee, Sister Evelyn Jones.

Installing Officer, Sister Mary Kosma, Fort Macleod.

Degree Captain, Sister Helen Neddo.

Press Corr., Sister Amy Penny.

EVELYN JONES,

Press Correspondent.

Past Chiefs Hold Christmas Party

The Past Chiefs Club of the Pythian Sisters of Coleman, held its annual Christmas party at the home of Mrs. W. Hopkins, December 16 when the members enjoyed a social evening.

Following a short meeting whist was enjoyed with prizes being won by Mrs. Leonard Hotte, and Mrs. Eva Jones, with consolation going to Mrs. Steve Penny.

After a lunch served by the hostess, Mrs. W. Hopkins, was enjoyed the ladies gathered around a Christmas tree where an exchange of gifts was made.

Pensioners Enjoy Christmas Party

The Coleman branch of the Old Age Pensioners Association held its annual Christmas party in the Elks hall last week which was attended by approximately 100 members and guests.

The hot turkey banquet was served by the ladies of the Order of the Royal Purple.

Following the supper bingo was enjoyed with the ladies' prize being won by Mrs. Burrell of Coleman, and the gent's prize by Bud Clarke.

Whist games were also enjoyed with the ladies' prize being won by Mrs. J. McDonald and the gent's by Jack Rushon.

The draw for the table cloth, donated by Mrs. R. Cherny now of Calgary, and formerly of Coleman, was made by and was won by Mrs. Ruth Derbyshire of Coleman.



We wish
you the brightest
Christmas
you ever enjoyed.

Albert's Bowling Alley and Billiards



GREETINGS to All

May all the joy
which comes from
the true spirit
of Christmas be
yours through all
the New Year

Coleman Pharmacy

Your Local Druggist



At this happy time we wish all our
friends and neighbors a Merry Christmas,
replete with all the season's joys!

EMPIRE HOTEL

R. D. Kantor, Proprietor



In the spirit of the season
we send you warm-hearted
greetings and best wishes for
a joyous Holiday.

SLIM'S TIRE
SHOP
Phone 3749



Bruno's Shoe & Dry Goods Store
Main Street, Coleman



TO ONE AND ALL
STEVE EWANEC
Your Merchant Tailor Main Street, Coleman



Greetings of the Season.

To our customers and to our fellow
merchants, to our friends and to
strangers, we wish you good fortune
happiness and good health.

F. M. Thompson Co.

Blairmore, Alberta



Joy at Christmas

May the wonderful holiday spirit of
joy and peace be with you and
yours at Christmas time.

FRED'S BODY SHOP

Main Street, Coleman



Greetings

"As 'it came upon
a midnight clear,'
may the message of
Peace and Good Will
dwell in your hearts
at Christmas.

MODERN ELECTRIC

R. A. Montalbetti, Prop.
Hardware and Furniture

Phone 3647, Coleman
"Everything Electrical"



Greetings

The Christmas
wishes we send you are meant
to last as long as the
green of the evergreen.
And may it extend to
all those you love, too.

Coleman Hardware & Furniture Company

W. Dutil, Proprietor

LITTLE MARY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

BY ONA F. LATHROP

SOMETIMES I wonder about
this young generation coming
up. They have such big ideas,
and they want to start in where
we left off, instead of at the bot-
tom as we did. And yet they
know what true love is. Little
Mary's Christmas gift proved
that.

George and I didn't get mar-
ried until we had the down pay-
ment on a home, and we had a
proper engagement and wedding,
with rings for each and all the
other traditions. But now—

Our Little Mary fell madly in
love her last year in high school.
She talked us out of college and
into letting her marry that easy
Bill Weston at the age of eight-
een. He'd found a job—of sorts.
Little Mary didn't want a big
wedding. No, no, she'd be mar-
ried in a suit at the J. P.'s. All
my dreams of chivalry lace over
satin with my own long veil for
her, and the bridesmaids in peal
colored wend shimmering. But
I didn't say a word.

They moved into our little gar-
den guest-house but insisted on
paying rent, even though George
secretly sails it away in an
emergency fund for them. And
Bill never did give Little Mary
a ring. At the time, she didn't
seem to mind.

"Who wants a silly old ring?"
Bill and I would rather have a
dog. So they bought "The Grey
Ghost," a very expensive Weimar-
aner, instead of an engagement



"Somebody's going to get a fine
Christmas gift."

or wedding ring. They paid so
much a month, as they did on all
their furniture. And now that they
have little Marietta they don't
pay much attention to him.

George shakes his head. "All
this installment buying—I dunno,
Mary—when we'd be glad to
loan them the money." But I
admire their independence. "Bill
has big ideas," I'd say.

Sometimes when Little Mary's
friends were throwing big wed-
dings, she'd look a trifle wistful
and say, "Maybe I was a little
hasty, but I don't care. Bill
says he'll buy me a ring as soon
as he gets on his feet. Bill has
big ideas. He's going to buy into
the business as soon as we get
the car and furniture paid for."

George just guffawed when I
told him that. "Thinks he's going
to be a big shot any day now, eh?
Oh well, they'll come out all
right."

It was Morry Young who gave
away the secret. He's the jew-
eler in our town, and when Little
Mary went in to make a pay-
ment on their silver, he winked
knowingly and said, "Somebody's
going to get a pretty fine Christ-
mas gift." Little Mary teased
but he wouldn't tell her more.
"Can't say another word," he
grinned. "Just that a young man
I know is making payments
every month now on something
mighty fine."

Little Mary came home bub-
bling. "Oh Mom, I'll bet Bill is
giving me a diamond wedding
ring for Christmas. Morry
says—" and there were stars in
her eyes, and I knew then how
much she'd missed it all.

Anxious

As the gifts were distributed,
we held our breath. At long
last, George, playing Santa,
pulled out the big box and placed
it in Mary's lap. "As if I didn't
know," she gasped, smiling
across at Bill, who shouted, "Ge-
on, open it up."

Little Mary untied the huge
bow with shaking fingers. She
lifted the lid gingerly, expecting
to repeat the process. But in-
stead a cotton-wrapped moon-
stroily loomed up. Quickly she
tore away the cotton.

"But Bill! Oh Bill!" she
moaned and drew forth—a thirty-
two-ounce silver percolator.

Somehow it didn't look like a
coffee-maker to me—it looked
exactly like Grey Ghost, the
Weimarner. But Bill had Little
Mary in his arms, and her heart
was in her eyes even if the stars
were gone, as she kept saying,
"Darling, it's exactly what I
wanted."

I guess they know what true
love is anyway.



THE Christmas season is a mag-
ical time of year. Children
make impossible wishes, and the
dreams they dream delight even
the angels. My sister Kathy, at the
age of seven, was possessed of one
such dream. She credited it to her
"Christmas Star."

I was twelve at the time, and
looked upon Santa Claus and such
things with the tolerant eye of an
adult.

"Do you know what I dreamed
last night, mommy?" asked Kathy
this particular Christmas Eve.

My mother looked up from the
dressing she was making. "That
you were a princess in a far-off
castle!" she asked.

"Oh mother! I dreamed THAT
last summer. Last night I dream-
ed that Santa Claus came to visit
me, and he brought a lot of friends
with him, and each of his friends
had a present for me, and—"

"Oh brother, has this kid got
the 'gimmies'?" I cut in. "You'd
think she was the only one on
Santa Claus' list."

"Shut up! Make him shut up
mommy. If I ask my Christmas
Star it will happen—just like in



"Goody! goody!" cried Kathy.
She scooted for the stairs.

my dream."

My mother gave me a signifi-
cant frown. She turned to Kathy:
"You should be happy with one or
two presents, dear. Besides, I'm
sure Santa Claus is far too busy
to bring all his helpers to one
house." Then she asked me: "Is
it still snowing, Bob?"

My mother wasn't merely chang-
ing the subject. She was worried
about my father. He was due on
the 7:15. Our town lay at the end
of a spur. During heavy snowfalls
the main line was kept clear by
the plows, but our side track
usually waited until the next day.

I pulled back the curtain. "It's
stopped, sure is deep, though.
Look how clear the sky is all of a
sudden. I'll bet Kathy will be
able to see her Christmas Star
tonight."

"Goody! Goody!" cried Kathy.
She scooted for the stairs leading
to the second floor.

My mother shook her head.
"Kathy will be awfully disap-
pointed if your father has to stay
in town."

"Dad knows that. He'll make it
somehow," I assured her. But I
had my doubts. Lesser storms
than this had stopped the train.

Fear Grows

Kathy went to bed early to speed
things up. My mother and I
trimmed the tree. By eleven
o'clock mother could no longer
hide her disappointment. "Isn't
this terrible, Bob?" she asked. "If
only we had the teddy bear. That
what Kathy wanted most."

Suddenly there was a commo-
tion outside the front door. The
door flew open before we could
reach it. Grinning like a trium-
phant general, my father stood in
the doorway. Several other per-
sons stood on the porch behind
him; some of them were strangers
to me.

"We made it!" cried my father.
"The railroad sent a special train
out because it's Christmas Eve.
It's stuck in a drift this side of the
quarry. Fix these folks some hot
coffee, honey, so we can get 'em
home for Christmas. The plows
are working on the roads already."

Happiness

I'd never seen my mother so
happy. She served coffee to fifteen
or twenty people. They sat in a
circle around the tree and chatted
noisily. Old Pete Dawkins even
tried on the red and white suit he
had bought.

Suddenly the talk stopped. All
eyes turned to the little girl on the
stairs.

"It's Santa's helpers!" cried
Kathy. She rushed down the stairs
and into my mother's arms. "See
mommy, they're here, just like I
told you! Now do you believe my
Christmas Star?"

"I believe it, darling."

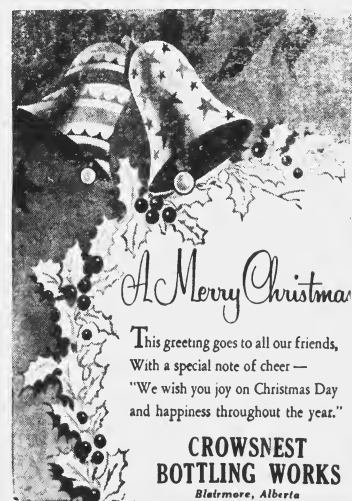
And you know, I felt kind of
creaky myself. I went to the win-
dow and pulled back the curtains.
Kathy's Christmas Star was still
there, brighter than the rest, and
winking a Merry Christmas to all.



LITTLE CHIEF SERVICE STATION



COLEMAN CAFE



A Merry Christmas

This greeting goes to all our friends,
With a special note of cheer—
"We wish you joy on Christmas Day
and happiness throughout the year."

CROWSNEST BOTTLING WORKS

Blairmore, Alberta



Kananaskis Service Station

Harold Nelson, Proprietor

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Isaiah 9:6 — "For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the Government shall be upon His shoulder."

Isaiah wrote these words over 700 years before Jesus was born. The last part of this prophecy will be fulfilled when Christ returns to reign over this world with a rule of righteousness. However, the first part of the prophecy founds its fulfillment at Bethlehem, in that lowly stable, where Mary gave birth to the Christ Child.

"A Child is born" showing us His humanity.

"A Son is given" showing us His

Deity, for He was God the Son from all eternity.

The purpose of His birth was revealed to Mary when the Angel said "Thou shalt call His name Jesus. For He shall save His people from their sins."

In other words He came to save or deliver from sin all those who put their trust in Him, for only those who receive or put their faith in Him can rightfully be called "His People."

Have you received Jesus Christ, God's gift to you? Or is the inn a picture of your heart and life? You will remember how Christ was born in a manger "because there was no room for them at the inn". The inn was too full of other activities to make room for God's Son.

What a tragedy—if that inn is a picture of your heart and life NO ROOM FOR JESUS. Why not make room for Him today—tonight, so that it might be Christmas all over again—in your heart.

Have you any room for Jesus?

He who bore your load of sin? As He knocks and asks admission, Sinner, will you let Him in?

Room for pleasure, room for business,

But for Christ, the Crucified Not a place that He may enter, In your heart, for which He died?

Room and time now give to Jesus. Soon will pass God's day of Grace. Soon thy heart left cold and silent

And thy Saviour's pleading cease.

T. M. Conway,

Pastor,

Pass Gospel Mission.

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Anglican Church In The "Pass"

The whole of the Advent season has pointed us to Christmas, and we who have used this universal way of preparing for Christ's coming, turn to the manger in penitence and humility.

Into this almost forgotten environment our Saviour first appeared to men. It is a lovely story—the story of Christmas—the story of a poor carpenter and his young wife whose Child was born in a stable.

But for many who live in these years of tremendous scientific progress, with all its potential for man's good, God's all-powerful and amazing love is so little recognized. Dogs, monkeys and moons have become so magnified in men's minds that we could easily fail to see that, ultimately, these things cannot undermine the action revealed in the truth of the Nativity. The glorious recognition of the Love of God remains forever in the Christ-Mass. God so loved the world that He sent forth His Son, born of a woman, that all mankind might be saved.

It is a very simple thing that we need today. However, it is not necessarily easy to bring the full force of Christmas into our daily lives. Yet, this happens to be what is truly needed.

The fact of Christmas is much more wonderful and beautiful than the simple story of the baby in the stable. God, who has taken the trouble to share our earthly life, has redeemed us by completely and perfectly offering His life to the glory of God the Father. We are now able to live in communion with the Eternal, and with the sure and certain confidence that God and His goodness triumph over all evil.

At the Christ-Mass we celebrate the time in history when God in Christ took upon Himself flesh of our flesh and blood of our blood. God becoming man may pass our understanding, yet "for us men and for our salvation" the "Word was made flesh and dwelt among us". No wonder the great star shone, or heaven's arches rang with the song of the angels, or the shepherds came to worship! The greatest thing in all history had actually happened. God had entered His world to be one with us, that we might become one in Him.

At our Christmas Services we shall kneel with the shepherds before the Babe of Bethlehem. We shall sing with the angels "Glory be to God on High". We shall sup with God at His Table and carry the Christ in our contrite hearts. —given and received under the forms of Holy Bread and Wine. The Altar is our Bethlehem, and there the Christ Child will give us His Blessing to pattern our lives forever.

In this way our spirits shall be lifted to the joy of Christmas. The Prince of Peace has truly come and we who desire to share His Peace will do so in recognizing the knowledge of His Truth.

May you and your dear ones have a truly happy Christmas, blessed with the peace and love which our Saviour Christ bestows on all who truly follow Him.

Percy C. Dodd, Parish Priest, St. Alban's Church Rectory, Coleman.

CHRISTMAS-TIDE SERVICES IN THE PARISH

December 24th—

4 p.m.—Hallowing of the Crib—Blairmore (St. Luke's Church).
11 p.m.—Midnight Eucharist — Blairmore (St. Luke's Church).

December 25th—

9:30 a.m.—Holy Eucharist — Bellevue (St. Francis' Church).
11 a.m.—Choral Eucharist—Coleman (St. Alban's Church).

December 26th—

Feast of Stephen:
10 a.m.—Holy Eucharist — Blairmore (St. Luke's Church).

December 27th—

Feast of St. John, A.M.:
9:30 a.m.—Holy Eucharist—Bellevue.

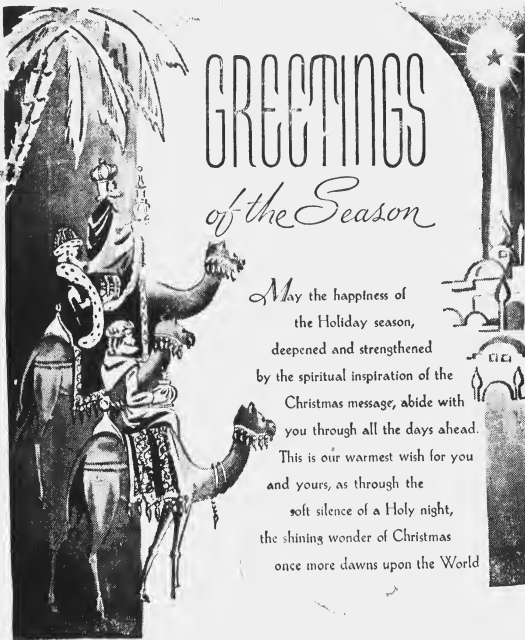
11 a.m.—Choral Eucharist—Blairmore.
7 p.m.—Service of Carols—Coleman.

December 28th—

Holy Innocents' Day:
11 a.m.—Holy Eucharist — Coleman.

NOTICE

The Rector will be happy to bring Holy Communion to the sick and aged where asked.



THE MAYOR AND COUNCILLORS OF

The Town of Coleman

AND

Coleman Light & Water Co.



TO ALL CITIZENS OF THE CROWS NESI PASS

Coleman Collieries

Limited



GRAND UNION HOTEL

Angelo Gentile, Proprietor

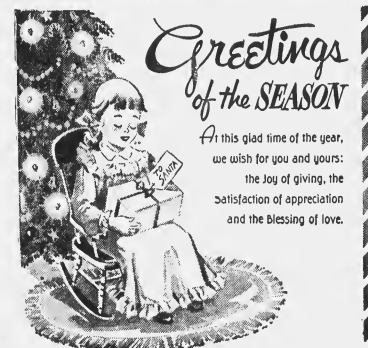


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DIAL 3628

FREE DELIVERY



SENTINEL MOTORS

R. Findlay, Prop.



Coleman Meat Market

Phone 3689 Main Street, Coleman

THE COLEMAN JOURNAL

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Summons At Christmas

This is Christmas Eve. Christmas bells throughout all Christendom are ringing out the most joyous proclamation of the gospel message:

"Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."
(St. Luke 2:10-11).

Yes, 1959 years ago, the angels sang, — "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, goodwill toward men", and those that followed the star in the east found the Saviour, Christ the Lord, lying in a manger, in the city of David.

But the first Christmas was a trying and painful time, despite all the manifestations of glory. Was not Joseph summoned from sleep to take unto himself Mary, who gave virgin birth to Christ Jesus? And were not Mary and Joseph summoned by decree from Caesar Augustus to go from Galilee to Bethlehem to be taxed? And were not all men of good will summoned by the angels to go to the manger in Bethlehem to find their King?

Mary and Joseph lived under a dictatorship in which life was cheap. Their income was more than likely in the lower third of the nation. When it came time for the Baby, they were summoned to make a trip to meet the demands of their government. Whether the Baby lived or died was of no concern to the society in which they existed. As far as their own people were concerned, Mary and Joseph could make out for themselves.

But because God reigned, they were not alone. The Wise Men brought gifts of great treasure. There was great rejoicing.

And so tonight there is rejoicing and there are visible tokens of Christmas. Most business sections have been bright with Christmas decorations for days past. Holly wreaths are found in many home windows, bells on doors and gaily lit Christmas trees, if not on the front lawn, visible in the living rooms from the street.

Stores, in most centres, will have closed for a three-day holiday. Everywhere about us there seems to be a new spirit, a new life, a new hope, a new joy!

Tonight children will go to bed assured that Santa Claus is on his way and will come down the chimney, in our respective homes, to deliver a portion of his heavy load. Most of us will banish all thoughts of external troubles and for the next few days concentrate on internal joys.

It is, indeed, a time of Merry Christmas.

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

"Deck the halls with advertising,
fa la la, etc.
'Tis the time for merchandising,
fa la la, etc."

"There are two S's in Christmas
and they are both dollar signs."

These words are contained in one of this year's Christmas "Hits" Such satirical ideas offend our sensitivities when they are connected with the hallowed thought of hallowed thought of Christ's Birthday. Yet examine for a minute if the offence we take is the real thing, or if we are offended just because we think we should be—actions do speak louder than words.

Of late, Christmas has become nothing more or less than the biggest and longest statutory holiday in preparation for this grand holiday, we Christians, as all others, engage frantically in buying, selling, mailing, cleaning, decorating and all other material activities.

Not that these things are wrong in themselves, but our irreligious motives at this season tend to make them mercenary and empty. On all sides of us, we hear the plaint, "Oh, I'll be glad when Christmas is over."

Why?
Because we do not appreciate the real meaning of Christmas. It is only an expense, a bother, a headache (for several reasons).

And when all the fuss is over, we can settle back to our old different ways. Oh, how we long for the

end of Christmas.

'Tis true, at times a voice is raised—but this is the birthday of the Son of God". —but the voice is drowned in the hustle and clamor of the "Christmas" spirit.

Lost, is the thought of God's becoming one of us to redeem us.

Gone, is the idea of a way of living, after the example and teaching of Christ Himself.

Obiterated is the theme "Peace to men of good will."

Distorted, the notion of Brotherhood.

Yet all of these are a part of the REAL meaning of Christmas. If we can calm the clamor and bustle a little, maybe we can manage to realize the TRUE message of the birthday of the Infant of Bethlehem.

May the Infant Christ Bless you now, and throughout the coming year.

— Father Denis Fleming.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES

Christmas Carols starting at 11:30 p.m. Christmas Eve by senior choir under the direction of Leslie Owen. Organist, Connie Rejman. High Mass at midnight.

Junior choir will sing at the first Mass in the morning, 9 a.m. This choir, under the direction of Linda DeOceco with Sandra Holyk, as organist.

There will be a third Mass Christmas morning at 10:30 a.m.

The first drug effective against tuberculosis was discovered in 1944 by Selman Waksman. He named it streptomycin.



O, come all ye faithful...

May the peace and happiness symbolized by the Star of Christmas remain with you throughout the Holiday Season.

Frank Aboussafy

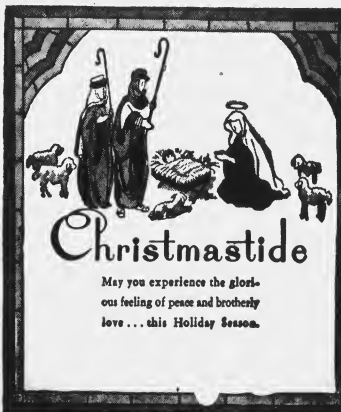
Main Street, Coleman

Christmas Greetings



Owen's Meat Market & Groceteria

J. Owen & Son, Proprietors



Christmastide

May you experience the glorious feeling of peace and brotherly love... this Holiday Season.

COLEMAN HOTEL

John Bielech, Manager

Let The Journal Handle Your Printing



No Milk Delivery

December 25, 26 and 27

and

January 1st

THE PASS DAIRY

CHRISTMAS

Wishes



HOLYK'S GROCERY

Free Delivery at Both Stores
Main Store, Dial 3634 East End Store, Dial 3803



*It is our pleasure
once again to say Merry Christmas
to all our friends and neighbors.*

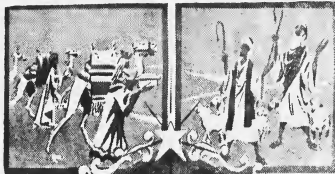
CELLI'S BUILDING & SUPPLIES

Main Street, Coleman



Huffman's Barber Shop & Beauty Parlor

Main Street, Coleman



Christmas Greeting
May the true spirit of
Christmas dwell in your home
and in your heart throughout the year.

JONES' MOTORS
Coleman, Alberta



May the Season's friendly cheer,
Fill your heart with abounding joy
To last throughout the coming New Year.

COLEMAN LOCAL, No. 2633
U. M. W. of A.



FREEMAN'S LTD.
Department Store Main Street, Coleman



Vet's Insurance & Real Estate
A. Krywolt, Prop., Main Street, Coleman



CHRISTMAS HOME-COMING
BY WILLIAM L. ROPER

JAKE YANCY took no part in the holiday merriment on the train. His ears, long accustomed to prison silence, resented the gay chatter of the youngsters going home for Christmas. Even their gaily annoyed him. For his plans were of a different kind.

As the train chugged up the long, curving grade toward Loganville, he stared unseeing at the snow-laden pine trees glistening in the late afternoon sun. His mind was on what he planned to do that night—something that he had been thinking about for a long time. Almost unconsciously, he touched the handle of the small automatic in his overcoat pocket. His lips tightened into a hard line and he half-closed his eyes. It would not be long now.

Often during his ten years in prison, it had seemed a long way off. But now here he was within a few miles of Loganville and Big Ben Patterson.

He could see Big Ben as he looked that day there in the courtroom, testifying for the State.



He came to Big Ben's place and his heart beat faster.

Ben had married Milly soon afterwards might indicate that it was deliberate.

It was getting dark when the train ground to a stop at the old weather-beaten Loganville station. Jake waited for the youngsters, home for the Christmas holidays, to get off first. Then as he came down the steps, he glanced quickly around, looking for Ben.

The marshal used to meet all trains. Tonight his face was missing.

After a drink of coffee at the restaurant next to the station, Jake strolled past the Christmas tree on the courthouse lawn. A group of children were singing Christmas carols.

"Silent night, Holy night!" The voices reminded him of other Christmas Eves when he was a little boy.

Memories

Somewhere these memory flashes of other Christmas Eves kept haunting him as he walked out the level street to Big Ben's home. He recalled the sleigh bells and the parties and several times, he paused, trying to shake off the Christmas spirit that seemed to have come over him.

Finally he came to Big Ben's place. His heart beat a trifle faster.

Jake rapped softly on the door. He heard quick footsteps inside. Then the door opened. There in the lamp-light stood Milly, an expression of pleased surprise on her face.

"Why Jake!" she exclaimed. "It was so good of you to come. Please come in."

With a puzzled frown, he followed her into the living room. Milly, he noted, appeared worn and tired. Yet she was still beautiful.

"Where's Big Ben?" he said.

"Oh," she said, putting a hand to her forehead. "Then you don't know. Big Ben passed away last Sunday. . . . drank himself to death."

"Drank himself to death?" Jake said. "Why, I never knew he touched liquor."

"It was the news that you were innocent, Jake," she spoke softly. "He started drinking the day the news came that another man confessed the bank robbery. He felt terribly remorseful for his mistake."

"Maybe?" Jake said.

"Yes, Jake. You don't think he deliberately framed you, do you?"

Jake shook his head. "Of course not. Milly. Besides what's done is done. And this is Christmas." He smiled and walked out into the cool, crisp evening.



LAST MINUTE PRESENT
BY F. L. ROWLEY

ELAINE glanced up at the clock. Fifteen minutes more and the doll would be hers. Mr. Rogers had promised to let her have it at half price if no one bought it before closing time. Ever since she was a little girl Elaine had wanted a baby doll—just like this one.

For the third time in ten minutes she arranged the few items left on the toy counter. These last minute shoppers were so messy. All except that charming man in the tweed coat. He'd been the only bright spot in a hectic day.

"Well, did you buy yourself the Christmas present?" Elaine turned to see Helen Smith grinning at her. Helen was in cosmetics.

"Not yet, Helen. Mr. Rogers says I can take the doll off the shelf at exactly five o'clock. Isn't she adorable? I hope no one runs in to buy her at the last minute."

"Not at that price!" scoffed Helen. "Unless your prince charming returns."

"Prince charming?" "Don't kid me. That chap in the tweed coat. Now there's MY



"That doll would make a fine present for some little girl."

Idea of a Christmas present! He was in at least twice today again—wasn't he?"

"Three times," said Elaine, blushing. "He's been my best customer."

"And greatest admirer, if you ask me."

"Oh cut it out! Judging from the toys he bought he must have a dozen kids. No one's given me a second look in twenty-nine years. I don't think they're going to start now."

"Really? Well take a peek at who just walked in the door!" Helen scurried away.

Elaine held her breath. The man in the tweed coat was heading straight for the toy counter. For a second Elaine had a wild urge to hide the precious baby doll. He was upon her before she could move.

Back Again

"Hello again!" he said gayly. "Say, you've done a land-office business since I was here last. Not much left, is there?" His gray eyes studied the counter and the shelves behind Elaine. "That doll would make a fine present for some little girl."

Elaine's heart sank. "It's—it's more for a big girl," she stammered. "Besides—it's so expensive."

His eyes were sharp. He looked at her for a long moment, then said: "I'll buy the doll."

"Yes sir," said Elaine, turning quickly. She regained her composure while wrapping the doll. "Is it for one of your little girls?" she asked.

"For THE little girl."

"Oh—and those other presents you bought?"

He leaned across the counter. His eyes twinkled. "There's eight boys," he whispered confidentially.

"Eight?" Elaine stepped back. "Goodness—what a big family!"

The man in the tweed coat was laughing. "Yes, isn't it? Too bad they're not mine. I'm just an uncle."

"But the little girl—she's yours?"

Surprise

He stroked his chin thoughtfully. "I sincerely hope so. This morning I asked Mr. Rogers what she wanted most for Christmas, and he said: 'The baby doll on the shelf over her head.' To me it seems like an odd present, but I guess you know what you want."

He held the box out to her. Elaine gasped. "Me—you mean me?" The clock struck five. "Oh, but you—I mean we—could have saved—"

"You could have saved. And if you'd bought the doll it wouldn't have been a present from me, would it? And then I wouldn't be able to ask a favor of you."

"A favor?"

"To have supper with me. And to have Christmas dinner with me tomorrow if you're not tied up."

"I'll get my coat," said Elaine breathlessly.



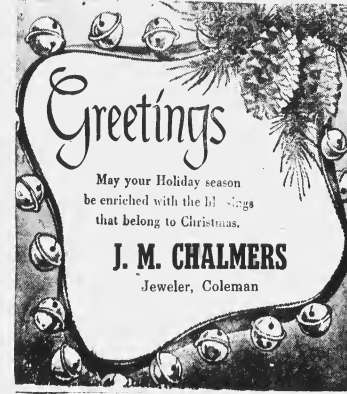
It's Christmas!

FOR NOW...FOR ALWAYS... may the joys of this Holiday Season surround you and yours, and may you dwell amid the blessings of peace, health goodwill and happiness...

The Canadian Bank of Commerce
Coleman Branch E. D. Howard, Manager



SIMPSON-SEARS
BLAIRMORE, Alberta



J. M. CHALMERS
Jeweler, Coleman



Coleman Cleaners & Tailors



And May the New Year be a
Bright and Prosperous One

Satellite & Grocery

Located on No. 3 Highway, Coleman



TOPPANO'S GROCERY

Second Street, Coleman

United Church Christmas Services

Rev. Rod MacAulay of St. Paul's United Church in Coleman, and the Hillcrest United Church has announced that on Christmas Day December 25th, church services will be held at 10:30 a.m. in St. Paul's, and that a service would be held in Hillcrest United Church at 7:30 p.m. on Christmas Eve, December 24th.

A week of prayer services for the Pass churches will be observed from Monday, January 4th to Friday, January 8th in Hillcrest, Bellevue, Blairmore and Coleman. The opening service, post-Christmas Carol Service, will be held in the Blairmore United Church at 7:30 p.m. Choirs from various Pass churches will take part in the affairs. All services will be at 7:30 p.m. with details to be announced. The services are being sponsored by the Crows Nest Pass Ministerial Association.

Prior to Christmas Eve a number of affairs were held in Coleman at St. Paul's Church which included the annual OGIT Vesper Service (candle lighting service) on December 8th; on Sunday, December 13 at 11:15 a.m. a White Gift Service was held in the Sunday School; on Tuesday, December 15 at 7 p.m. the annual Sunday School concert was held and on Sunday, December 20 at 10 a.m. a Carol Service led by the junior choir was held and another Carol Service was held at 7 p.m. led by the senior choir.

Churla Heads ABCM League

Fred "Fritz" Churla, 20 year old centre of the Coleman Grands hockey team, leads the Alberta - British Columbia - Montana Intermediate Hockey League, with a total of 15 points, coming from 8 goals and 7 assists.

Other league standings are: (in order of goals, assists, points)—S. Williams, Great Falls, 12, 2, 14. A. Drobot, Cranbrook, 6, 6, 12. K. McTeer, Cranbrook, 2, 10, 12. H. Nash, Cranbrook, 9, 2, 11. D. Chabot, Lethbridge, 7, 4, 11. K. Malvin, Lethbridge, 4, 7, 11. B. Casey, Cranbrook, 4, 7, 11. B. Brooks, Lethbridge, 8, 2, 10. R. Creittin, Lethbridge, 5, 5, 10. D. Stouffer, Lethbridge, 4, 6, 10. Also interesting to note is the fact that H. Nash of the Cranbrook

Selkirk, leads the league as "bad man" with a total of 18 minutes chalked up in penalties so far this season.

Italian Society Hold Draw

The Coleman Italian Society held a whist drive in Coleman recently when the draw for the television set was made with the set being won by George Yoshinaka of 1033, 20th St. South in Lethbridge.

Winners at whist were:

Ladies' first, Mrs. L. Sullivan; second, Mrs. S. Penney, and consolation, Mrs. Mary Joseph.

Winners of the gent's prizes were: First, Joe Warrean; second, T. Giancoro, and consolation to Mrs. Joyce Gentile.

The Society have expressed their thanks to all who supported both affairs.

Winners in Elks Bingo

Coleman Elks held their regular bingo night in the Elks hall and although the \$200 jackpot prize was not won the \$15 consolation prize was awarded to Mary Pavlute of Coleman.

Other prize winners at the affair were: Mrs. Jean Wolstenholme of Bellevue, and Elaine Zur of Coleman; hams, Mrs. George Dewart of Bellevue, and Mrs. Oswald of Coleman; pop-up toaster, Isobel Petuk, Coleman; \$14 cash, Joe Kryvol, ex. Coleman; \$10 cash consolation on \$50 jackpot, Mrs. Dan Mills, Blairmore; \$50 consolation on \$100 jackpot, Mike Doukys of Coleman; \$25 cash, Mrs. A. Montalbetti of Coleman; Mantle radio, Roy Gingsas, Bellevue; rocking horse, Yoho Kimoto, Sentinel, and a box of chocolates, Emily Misura of Coleman.

The next bingo night will be held in the Elks hall on Wednesday, December 23rd when a jackpot prize of \$200 will be offered for a black-out in 54 numbers.

Former Colemanite Visiting Poland

Mrs. Veronica Pyplacz of Creston B. C. formerly of Coleman, left Cranbrook by plane this week for Edmonton, where she will board a TOA plane and fly by the Polar route to Jaworina, Poland.

She will spend an extended holiday there visiting with two sisters and with her late husband's relatives.

Mrs. Pyplacz will return home in the spring. She is the mother of Mrs. Mary Amatto of Blairmore.

Coleman Lions Club Bingo Winners

The Coleman Lions Club enjoyed a very successful bingo Wednesday, December 16 with 233 patrons present. The small gift of an ash tray with the Lions crest on it was appreciated by all.

This bingo brought the total funds to be used for the purchase of curling rocks up to \$352.88. Christmas music was supplied before the evening's entertainment and at intermission.

The many winners were: Split among Mrs. J. Hardy, Mrs. Margaret Gates, Mrs. F. Taje and Billy Niemeyer.

Mrs. Eleanor Sygutak, Blairmore. Split between Mrs. J. R. Atkinson and Mrs. Bessie Moore.

Master Keith Spriak, Blairmore. Mrs. Varnon, Blairmore. Mrs. Williams, Blairmore.

Mrs. J. Taron. Split among Mrs. D. B. Young, Miss Pat Moore and Mrs. Eunice Fraser.

Mrs. P. Snowdon. Split among Mrs. J. R. Atkinson and T. Cunningham.

Jackpot consolation was won by Mrs. Norah Goulding.

Door prizes were won by: Mrs. Bessie Moore, Mrs. S. Esaki, Mr. J. Brown, Miss Joan Arbell of Blairmore. All prizes were beautiful copper bon-bon dishes.

Mrs. Phyllis Fisher received a lighter.

During the course of the evening the large and beautiful doll, known as Patsy Sue was drawn for and the winner was Dr. R. P. Stewart of Blairmore.

The Lions Club announced their next bingo to be Wednesday, January 13 at the Elks hall at 8 p.m. At this time the jackpot will increase to \$150 to be won in 58 numbers. The usual ten \$10 cash prizes will be given along with door prizes. At this time the Coleman Lions would like to wish their many patrons and friends a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

All men are created equal—and endowed by their Creator with an insatiable urge to become otherwise.

Notice To Creditors And Claimants

In the Estate of DRAGON (otherwise known as CHARLIE) VIDA-KOVIC, late of Sentinel, Alberta, Rock Driller, who died on the 26th day of September, 1959.

Take notice that all persons having claims upon the estate of the above named must file with the undersigned by the 16th day of January, 1960, a full statement of their claims and of securities held by them.

P. L. Quinton,
Deputy Public Trustee,
Land Titles Building,
CALGARY, Alberta.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the following who acted as pallbearers: Tim Catoine, Francis Catoine, John Dobok, Mike Hut-sulak, Charles Gilmore and Wallace Neil. Our thanks is also extended to all the people from Camp Calumet, Elsa, Yukon, and all other friends who sent sympathy cards, floral tributes, those who loaned cars and helped in various ways during our recent bereavement.

Special thanks to Rev. MacAulay of Coleman, who officiated at the service.

George, Rose,
Mr. and Mrs. Gushul and family.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank Dr. Aiello, the Matron, Nurses and Staff, for their care and kindness to me while in the C. N. P. hospital, also to those who sent cards, thank you.

Mrs. G. Derbyshire.

Classified Ads...

Help Wanted
Full or Part Time Watkins
Loyalty Available, good
earnings, no investment,
applicant should be of neat
appearance and ability to
meet public. Write or phone
for appointment. A. Gallant
Phone 78722, 1248 5th Ave.
S., Lethbridge.

EDUCATIONAL
LEARN HAIRDRESSING. WOMEN
WANTED. Greater opportunity—
Better Pay — Pleasant work
Catalogue Free. Write Marvel
Hairstressing Schools, 326A—8th
Ave. W. Calgary Branches: Ed-
monton, Regina, Saskatoon and
Winnipeg. — Canada's National
System.

BUILDING CONTRACTORS

Builders'
Headquarters
Colli's Building
Supplies

Central Service

Bellevue, Alberta
When you need the
MOTOR OIL you use,
call and see us, we
handle 26 of the most
finest Canadian and
American Brands.



It is our pleasure
once again to say Merry Christmas
to all our friends and neighbors.

COLEMAN JOURNAL

AND STAFF

COLEMAN ELKS

\$500.00 Prize

BINGO

IN THE

Elks' Hall, Coleman

ON

Wed., Dec. 23

AT 8 p. m. SHARP

Admission - 13 Games - \$1.00

BONUS CARDS 25c

\$200.00 Jackpot in 54 Numbers

Jackpot to remain \$200.00 if not won, but will go up
One Number each Bingo Night until won.

\$25.00 Cash Prize

4 Other Cash Games

and

7 Bigger and Better Prizes

When holiday greeting cards speed an invitation to visit in your house, make your hospitality "good cheer" indeed—with CALGARY, the friendly refreshment that has been the happy partner of Yuletide festivities for nearly 70 Christmas seasons. Make CALGARY a holiday tradition at YOUR house—the brand you know and trust!

**So Order
CALGARY
Today...for the
SEASON'S TREATINGS**

**IT'S IN THE
CARDS...**

Season's Greetings
Come over for a
drop of good cheer!

BUY THE CASE!

CALGARY
GINGER
ALE

CALGARY BREWING & MALTING CO. LTD.
Calgary Edmonton

Personalities IN THE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Norman H. Pritchard and son Darryl, have returned from Pakistan, and are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Rushton and Mr. and Mrs. Petrak.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nelson and daughter Phyllis, of Brooks, are spending Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. J. Petsuk and Mr. and Mrs. J. Rushton.

A white gift service was held in St. Paul's United Church Sunday School on December 13 with a very good attendance for our special effort for the Missionary and Maintenance Fund. A very enjoyable service was held.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. Thomas (nee Joan Coover) a daughter on December 15 at Calgary.

Mrs. Claire Marconi and daughter Linda, of Coleman, have returned to their home after having spent a visit with friends in Medicine Hat. While there they attended the wedding of Frank Mucciarone, formerly of Coleman, whose bride, Juana, arrived from Italy two weeks ago. Miss Linda Marconi acted as junior bridesmaid at the wedding.

Mrs. H. W. Clark is visiting in Calgary with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilton-Clark.

Mrs. E. Lonsbury is a patient in the Crow's Nest Pass Hospital. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Troitz were Lethbridge visitors last week.

Beric Fabro had the misfortune of falling from the school fence last week and is a patient in the Crow's Nest Pass Hospital suffering from a fractured leg.

Mrs. T. B. Smith is confined to her home due to illness.

Miss Sheila Penney, student nurse at St. Michael's Hospital, in Lethbridge, was home last week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Penney.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Phillips were Lethbridge visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hanrahan and sons were visitors to Lethbridge last week.

Mr. T. M. Brown of Pincher Creek visited his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. T. Hoisted.

Dr. and Mrs. Peter Allen and baby daughter of Edmonton are visiting the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Allen.

Mr. Wm. White is a patient in the C.N.P. hospital, friends wish him a speedy recovery.

The Willow Valley Trophy Club request that big game entries be left at the depots named on the Club bulletin by noon January 5, 1960.

St. Paul's United Church Sunday School Concert

The annual Christmas concert was held in the church on December 15 with a capacity audience in attendance. The chairman was Mr. MacAulay.

First on the program was a hymn, Hark the Herald Angels Sing.

Prayer.
Solo, Brian Zak, O Holy Night.
Kindergarten classes, Mrs. Ewa-shen and Mrs. Girheny.
Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star; Away in a Manger.
Welcome, S. Collings and D. Yelliga.

Readings by John and Kirk Muspratt, Impl and Linda Young, Mary Jo and Alexia Dunford.

The gift by Mr. Owen's class.
Solo, Clarence Westley.
Accordion solo, Roy Colwell.

A play 'In the East' by Mrs. Bond's class.
Star point, Miss Taggart's class.
Piano solo, Christianne Dunford.

Christmas, Mrs. McKinnon's class.
Piano solo, Lorraine Petsuk.
Children of the World, Mrs. Owen's class.

Christmas Cards, Mrs. Smith's class.
Piano solo, Linda MacAulay.

My Wish, Mrs. McQuarries' class.
Piano solo, Christine Upton.

Hymn, — Jingle Bells.
Santa gave all the children a bag of candy.

Catholic Hall Is Remodelled

The Coleman Holy Name Society held a bingo night in the newly remodelled Catholic hall in Coleman on Wednesday evening, December 9th at 8 p.m.

Prizes at the affair included 12 large turkeys.

The bottom floor or basement section of the large building has been completely renovated. The concrete floor is gray in color while the walls have been done in flammewood with the upper section finished in plaster board which has been done in a striking color scheme.

A completely new kitchen has been installed with all modern facilities and an oil furnace is used to heat the building.

A new entrance to the hall has

been built on the west side of the hall and a new set of steps have been built on the east entrance which will now be used as a fire exit in case of emergency.

A cloak room has also been added on the west side of the building.

The newly finished basement section will be used for banquets and social functions. Plans are also being made for having the upstairs renovated and this section will be used for dances, young peoples' functions, meeting of the church groups and a recreation hall and various activities of the church bodies.

The bingo night is one of the many activities being conducted by the church groups to assist in paying for the remodelling of the Holy Ghost Catholic Church hall.

Much of the labor done on the project was volunteer. The new hall and its facilities is an asset to the community and will provide another excellent spot for young people and other activities.

Coleman Airman Cited For Service



Pictured in the accompanying photo is Airman Second Class David Vasek, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Vasek, who was recently cited with

the United States Air Force Outstanding Unit Award.

Airman Vasek is serving with the First Weather Wing which distinguished itself by meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding service from March 1956, to October 1956. During this period personnel of the First Weather Wing, located and tracked fourteen typhoons to gather vitally needed data.

Complementing the reconnaissance aircraft effort, personnel of the Wings Typhoon warning centres and weather stations, guided the reconnaissance program, made special observations analyzed and correlated data, and issued storm warnings for operational commanders. These timely and advance warnings made it possible to take preventive action to minimize loss of property and injury to personnel.

As a direct result of the efficiency with which the First Weather Wing administered its typhoon operations, — Typhoon Emma, one of the mightiest on record, did a minimum of damage to vital installations on Okinawa and other allied installations in the path of the storm. The devoted and diligent manner with which personnel of the First Weather Wing performed their duty reflects great credit upon themselves and the United States Air Force.

The citation was ordered by the secretary of the United States Air Force and signed by N. F. Twining, Chief of Staff, USAF, and Col. Maxwell W. Roman, Commander USAF. As a result of the award, Airman Vasek is entitled to permanently wear the red, white and blue colored ribbon representing this award.

You don't hear so much about the man in the street since automobiles have become so numerous.

An Ideal Gift For Christmas Give Books of Famous Players Theatre Tickets

Roxy Theatre

A Famous Players Affiliate

Show Times—Monday to Friday, 1 show, 8.00 p.m.
Saturday at 2 p.m., 7 p.m. and 9 p.m.

COMING ATTRACTIONS

Thursday and Friday, December 24 and 25

Man From God's Country

George Montgomery · Randy Stuart · Susan Cummings

From out of the West rode the Man From God's Country. A Saga of the Western Frontier. Packed with exciting Action, Rugged Adventure and Tantalizing Romance.

Western · CinemaScope · De Luxe Color

Matinee Thurs. Dec. 24th, at 2 p.m.

NO SHOW Thurs. Evening, Dec. 24th

Saturday and Monday, December 26 and 28

The Last of the Fast Guns

Jock Mahoney · Gilbert Roland · Linda Cristal

Kids, Vacation Time is here and so is Jock Mahoney, Terrific Gun Fighter. You've seen Jock Mahoney, Gun Fighter, on TV? Now see him Full Size and in Gorgeous Color. Don't miss this Great Western.

Western · CinemaScope · Color

Matinee, Sat., December 26th, at 2 p.m.

Tuesday and Wednesday, December 29 and 30

"THE HUNTERS"

Robert Mitchum · Robert Wagner · May Britt

The story of American Aces in the Korean Conflict. Robert Mitchum and Robert Wagner as Jet Pilots fighting the Chinese in Korea. Robert Mitchum and Producer-Director Dick Powell in the Thrilling Successor to "The Enemy Below".

War Drama · CinemaScope · De Luxe Color

U. M. W. A. Free Show for the Children
Monday, December 28th, at 2 p.m.



ANNOUNCEMENT

Effective January 1st, 1960, the offices of the Chinook Health Unit at Fort Macleod and Blairmore will be open from 8.30 a.m. to 12 and from 1.00 to 5.00 p.m. Monday to Friday. The offices will be closed all day Saturdays, Sundays and Public Holidays. Appointments with the Public Health Nurse, for the Pass area, may be made by telephoning Blairmore 2720 between the hours of 8.30 and 9 a.m.

Today ... your wish comes true



The Falcon comes in a Tudor model, and the Fordor you see above.

It's new Ford Falcon day!

When you wish upon a car... and that car's a new Ford Falcon, all the practical, economical, beautiful things you wish for will come true. Lots of leg and head room, with unusual visibility. Honest comfort for six adults. Wide-opening doors, foam-cushioned front seats and 23 cubic feet of easy-loading trunk space!

The Falcon's lively 90-hp Six averages just over 30 mpg, with the smooth ride and solid

feel of a much larger car. Yet its handy dimensions make it a joy to handle in traffic.

Squeaks and rattles have nowhere to start in the Falcon's single-unit construction. Critical areas on the underside are zinc-coated to prevent rusting. And front fenders are removable for easy replacement.

Don't wish—walk in to your Ford Dealer's. The car that makes beautiful sense is here!



THE NEW FORD *falcon*
THE CAR THAT MAKES BEAUTIFUL SENSE

BUILT IN CANADA

(Certain features illustrated are standard on some models, optional at extra cost on others.)

See "FORD STARTIME" Tuesdays on CBC Television

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Blairmore, Alberta